Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1870. NUMBER 9.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

HOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

ouble Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

ACON, SALT, FISH,

RESH VEGETABLES,

LL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

RUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

est Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

AY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

ay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

ly a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

ORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

o can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, ch are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, EEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pulleys eams or Rafters—the most convenient fas gs yet introduced, as they can be put up and down without the use of ladders. ensburg, Dec. 9, 1869 6m

OOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

ar Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

REIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

ARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
ARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
LASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
ROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

eeiber with all manner of Western Produce, h as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, RSON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited promptly filled on the shortest notice and reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

ERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

ONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

e subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

oretto Marble Works,

kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB-ONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU OPS, and all other work in his line. None the best American and Italian Marble d, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to cases at prices as low as like work can obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call see specimens and judge for yourselves to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

ARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

NE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

OOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

EORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County.

N GAY, ... WM. WELSH.

AY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

rocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

OUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CAR-BON OILS, &c., &c.,

2 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j18.

PETER CAMPBELL'S

IMPROVED

BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters-patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

WM. R HUGHES. . . . . R. E. JONES

HUGHES & JONES,

WILMORE, PA.,

Successors to W. R. Hughes. Estab'd 1856.

DEALERS IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE

CONSISTING OF A GENERAL VARIETY OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
HARDWARE, QEEENSWARE,
CROCKERY, TINWARE,
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
OILS, FISH, &c., &c.,

Would invite particular attention to their large and splendid assortment of GOODS of every description, and especially to their superb stock of BOOTS and SHOES, every article of which will be sold VERY CHEAP FOR CASH OR PRODUCE, or in exchange for all kind of Lumber.

HIGHEST PRICES paid for PRODUCE.

Will also deal in Hemlock and all other descriptions of LUMBER, a long experience in the Lumber trade enabling us to deal promptly and satisfactorily with all our customers.

☞ In short, we will sell, for READY PAY, Goods as cheap if not cheaper than any other dealer in the county. Our motto shall be—"Quick Sales, Small Profits and Ready Pay." By strict attention to business and honest dealing we expect to merit and hope to receive a fair share of public patronage.

HUGHES & JONES.

Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870.-3m.

CHAMBERSBURG

NURSERY ASSOCIATION.

J. S. NIXON, Pres't. | E. B. ENGLE, Sec'y.
W. G. REED, Treas'r. | T. B. JENKINS, Sup't.

Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.

The conductors of this establishment, esteeming their character and business reputation above transient gains, have determined to produce

Such a quality of NURSERY STOCK

as shall give entire satisfaction to their customers. They cultivate all varieties of

FRUIT TREES, GRAPE VINES, SMALL FRUITS,
ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS,
ROSES AND BEDDING PLANTS,

that are grown by the very best nurserymen.

The undersigned has been appointed Resident Agent at Johnstown for the above establishment. Catalogues supplied and full information furnished upon application.

W. L. AKERS,
Feb. 3.-2m. Johnstown, Pa.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

TO THE LADIES OF EBENSBURG.

MRS. LIZZIE T. EVANS,

(*Late of Baltimore City, Md.,*)

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MAKER,

Has opened a FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT, in connection with Mme. Demorest's Fashion Emporium, No. 838 Broadway, New York, at her residence on HIGH STREET, next door to the Congregational church, East Ward, Ebensburg.

JUST RECEIVED—New and Elegant Patterns of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Paris, London and New York Fashions in advance of published modes. Ladies' and Children's Undergarments, of the most approved styles, made to order on short notice.

Ebensburg, Feb. 17, 1870, tf.

The Poet's Department.

"Give Me a Pin and I'll Show You a Show!"

"Give me a pin, and I'll show you a show!"
My little boy shouts as he climbs my knee;
And he holds up his toy with childish joy;
"Peep through the hole and see what you'll see!"

He fancies I'm tranced with the wheeling stars
And the shifting crosses of green and gold;
But my heart looks out through the years that are gone,
And these are the pictures it sees unrolled:

A bright lad reading a pictured page
To a fair young girl, who is kneeling there—
"And when I am King, you shall wear my ring,
And weave me a scarf of your waving hair!"

A bride half turned at her bridal door,
All her sweet face lit by the taper's glow
That one white hand holds, while the other enfolds
His neck, as she murmurs, "I love you so!"

A warrior armed for the morrow's field,
To his breast is clinging a weeping wife;
And she sobs, "If you fall I will lose my all,
But, dearest, your honor is more than life."

A mother, hushing her restless babe,
Suddenly ceases the cradle song,
And the wan lips cry, "If he come not, I die,
For my heart is faint with watching so long!"

Ah! never those lips will greet him again;
Cold, cold is the heart as the wintry sleet,
Though her lord spurs fast through the rising blast,
Too late! Too late! Nevermore shall they meet.

"Give me a pin, and I'll show you a show!"
My darling, henceforward, through life, to me,
The bravest shows that the wide world knows
Are not worth the weight of your childish fee.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

MY FRIENDS, THE RATTLESNAKES.

It sounds queer, don't it, to hear a man call those reptiles "friends"? and yet they were once my friends, if the doing of good to a man be friendship; and yet I have always very much doubted whether doing good, when intending to do evil, can, strictly speaking, be called friendly. Having delivered myself of this Bunsbyism, I will go on, and tell how I once spent a day among and with the snakes, and what came of it.

It was my luck, a good many years ago, and strange luck, too, that I should make an investment in a Southwestern Texas ranche. I was living at Galveston at the time, and having a few months' time on my hands, before returning North, I made up my mind to see my new place, and decide on what I would do with it. I had sent down an old Texan ranger, one of Jack Hays' men, Ephraim Barnes by name, to take charge of it, and it was his favorable report of the place as adapted as a cattle ranche, that led me to wish to make a personal inspection of it.

Therefore I fitted myself out with everything in the shape of comforts for a four months' stay, and set out to spend that with old Ephraim, whom I had known for a number of years, and had hunted with on almost every rod of ground worth hunting on, in Northern and Eastern Texas.

Those who have never been through that country can hardly realize the meaning of a cattle ranche—a place owned by an individual, and counted not by acres; a place that the owner must take a smart day's ride to go around. My place was of that description. It had been a cattle ranche, but since the death of the late owner, had been given up to any one that would take them, very few of the lazy greasers or busy hunters in that region considering them worth hunting down, even as a gift.

After a few days' survey of the place, Ephraim Barnes and myself began to think that it wouldn't be bad sport to go after some of these stray cattle ourselves, and fill up our time by taking what could be taken, branding the best, and turning them into certain fenced lots, making hides and tallow of the balance, for all unbranded cattle in that country are, by custom, public property, anyhow.

This was our occupation; and pretty closely we followed it up. It is with one of these excursions that I have especially to do, and that led me into a close acquaintance with my friends, the rattlesnakes. It was early in the morning, not more than three miles away from my house, and it must be known that there was not another human dwelling within eleven miles, when Ephraim and I sighted a herd of about a dozen. As soon as they saw us they separated, a magnificent bull and three cows going off northward, and the rest almost in an opposite direction. I pointed to the bull, and shouted to Barnes that I would take him, while he followed up the other lot, dashed off, just hearing his parting admonition to be "keerful." The great beast threw his head into the air, with a wild, defiant snort, that was quite as much as to say I could not take him, and quickened his pace as soon as he saw me coming. For a few miles I kept steadily on his track, thinking to tire him, and arranging everything so as to be ready when it came to the encounter, for I had determined if I could not use the lariat to suit me, as I was a new beginner in that line, to shoot him, even though I took nothing by it but his hide. Once or twice I could have had my pick of the cows that ran with him, but I knew that I could have them at any time, and I watched only for my chance with the old gentleman himself.

Just as I had my lariat well in hand, and was about to throw, the animal not more than thirty or forty feet to the left of me, and leaving everything of the road to my mustang, it seemed as if, suddenly, heaven and earth had come together, and I had been crushed between. The thought was instantaneous, though I had but a second to think it in, that I had ridden into a hole—one of those ancient, deserted mines, of which Barnes had warned me several times, and of which we had been speaking only that morning. There were several of these holes within a circuit of a few miles, and the tradition of the Indians called them by that name, though there are no indications about them, or in that country, that gold has ever been mined or found there.

I cannot tell whether I was insensible for any length of time, but when I regained my consciousness I found myself lying upon my back in a hole fifteen feet deep, with an area of about ten feet diameter at the bottom, straight upon all sides but one, and that sloping at such an angle that it seemed impossible to me to get out, let alone liberate my poor mustang.

All this I took in at a glance, but still made no effort to rise, for the fall had made me faint and sick, and I presume had the same effect on my horse, for he lay perfectly still. I had little time to think of his or my condition, for in a moment I was horrified to see, within a few feet of me, an immense reptile, with head upraised, taking a survey of the situation, which I knew in an instant for a rattlesnake.

Forgetting all my hurts and faintness, I sprang to my feet, and over my horse, intending to put him as a barrier, at least, between myself and my foe. It was a vain hope, for no sooner had I done so, than I saw that the hole was a perfect den of these reptiles. I had always had a peculiar horror of snakes, even of harmless ones, and it can easily be imagined what my terror was when I saw my situation. I am confident that but for that I should have resigned myself to my fate, and contented myself with shouting, in hope that Barnes would hear me, as I was sure he would attempt to hunt me up, when he found I did not return in a seasonable time to the place of starting; but the terror with which I was inspired gave me almost wings, and with one scream and a wild dash I made for the side of the hole where it was slightly angular.

How I ever went up it, heaven only knows, but I did. I buried my fingers like claws into the earth, and dug my toes into it with fierceness worthy of a man fighting for a dozen lives, and almost as quickly as I tell it was crawling out upon the grass at the top, where I lay several minutes before I could recover breath or strength to rise.

The first feeling that actuated me after knowing that I was safe, was revenge; the second, pity for my horse and a desire to save him. I heard a struggle below, and crawled to the edge of the hole to look over, and there I saw a sight I shall never forget. The poor animal was desperately making an attempt to get upon his feet, and as he did I saw that his off fore leg was broken, for scarcely would he rise when down he would go again.

And during all this struggle he was attracted on every side by scores of these fearful reptiles, and bitten in every part. I was powerless to help him, and knew he was doomed to certain death. There was a terrible fascination in the sight, and I lay there and gazed upon it until the animal was still; and, as I supposed, dead. Then I bethought myself of the valuable saddle he wore, the pair of revolvers and the hunting-knife, all priceless property in that region, were they could not be replaced, and I began to contrive for some means of recovering them. There was no way but by getting the animal's body out of the hole, and why I went to work to do this by myself, instead of starting off in search of aid, is more than I can tell, but I did.

About my waist I had a stout lariat, wound, hunter fashion, around and around. This I uncoiled, and making a slip noose of one, end, I finished with it, until I got it over his head, and pulled it on to his neck. Then I took a turn about a stout sapling a few yards from the hole, and, with all my strength, began to pull. I am not a weak man, and my desperate force applied to this, brought the animal once more to his feet, in a dying struggle. I did not cease my effort, and, to my astonishment, I found the horse was assisting me, by gradually following my example, and struggling up the slight slope which lay upon the side I was pulling. I strained fiercely to my task, and almost in two minutes the poor fellow came tumbling out, his eyes starting from his head, his body swollen, and his tongue hanging from his mouth; tumbled out only to fall and die, almost before I could get the lariat unfastened from his throat.

Then I did think, as I watched the dying animal, that I never would rest until I had exterminated every snake that made that hole his home. There was abundance of dry brush about, and dead wood. It required but a few minutes to throw any quantity of this into the hole, and though it would destroy a fine rifle that lay there, I would have the satisfaction of giving the reptiles such a warming as they did not get every day. I put plenty of it in, and threw down a lighted mass, and in a jiffy it was a blaze. I stood off, and viewed the flames rise with satisfaction, knowing that there must be some roast snakes around about that time. One fellow, small at that, heavens only knows how he did it, came fiercely wriggling out at the slope, and dispatched at sight, but after fifteen or twenty minutes, looking over the edge, at the coals beneath, I came to the conclusion that all the snakes that were left alive in the hole couldn't frighten a baby, and the next idea that struck me was, that I would like to go down again, and take a look, recover my rifle, which I could see lying there much burned, but still worth recovering, if only for a relic, as well as to get the rattles from two or three of the grandfathers of the tribe I could see lying around loose, and cooked in different parts of the hole.

While I was making arrangements for this execution, the fire was going out. I fastened one end of the lariat securely to the tree, and simply took the other in my hand planting my feet against the slope, and going down backward, a stout hickory sapling in my belt, to be used if occasion required. It was just as I thought; there was not a living snake in the place, and all my stirring and poking around could not raise one. I threw out my burned rifle, cut off my trophies from the grandfather's tails, to the amount of six, and was just preparing to climb out, when my eye was attracted by what seemed to be a small hole, about four feet from the ground, on the slope, and just where the earth had been displaced by my feet and those of my horse, in the struggle to escape.

I poked at it with my stick, and the earth fell rapidly away, and disclosed the fact of a recess existing there. I was timid in approaching it, especially in looking in, for I did not know but I might be unloosing another family of my friends, but as I found after vigorous poking that there was no demonstration in that way, I chopped the earth away to the extent of a couple of feet, with my hunting-knife, and looked in. To my astonishment, the place which seemed like an oven, was filled, nearly, with what appeared to be oblong bricks. I pulled one out, and, to my utter amazement, found it was of metal, and weighed about ten pounds, and only a moment's consideration was necessary to convince me that it was gold.

I was almost as much frightened at the discovery, though in another way, as I was at the sight of the rattlesnakes, when I first alighted in the hole, but I did not act in the same way. I considered the matter quickly and camly, and determined to act. I didn't want Barnes to share in my find, after I'd had all the peril, and he might arrive at any moment. Therefore I threw my ingot out, and in a few minutes was on the upper earth again.—With the gold secured in my handkerchief and fastened under my hunting-skirt, and my saddle on my back, that there might be no excuse for my bringing aid back to carry it away. I started in the direction I knew Barnes would come. I was not much wrong in my calculation; I met him about two miles away. He had come to the place of starting, and not finding me, was so far in his search.

In fifteen minutes more he would have been at the mouth of the hole, and entitled to cry shares, without having had any of the peril or labor.

The next day I plead my fall of the day before as an excuse for not going out, and Barnes departed over his old track to run down more of the same herd. As soon as he was fairly out of the way, I got out a couple of pack-horses and a saddle-horse, and was off for my hole. Out of my placer I threw thirty-four of my bricks or ingots, varying in weight from nine to eighteen pounds, making a total, when it came to be weighed, of five hundred and twelve pounds—sixteen ounces to the pound—netting me something over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in Galveston in less than a month after. I never said much about my snake arrangement, and nothing about the gold, for I couldn't find it in conscience to encourage any one to prospect that country in the hope of finding another such a lead; and as for myself, I feel satisfied that I fairly won every dollar of it, though I don't say I wouldn't take another scare for the same amount.

EVE'S APPLE TREE.—In an interesting English work, entitled *Recollections of Ceylon*, it is asserted that Eve's apple tree (*Kaduragha*) is there a common tree. It is of medium size; its leaves nine inches in length by three in width, with twenty or more strong fibres branching off from each side of the central one. Its fruits are attached to a stock of considerable length, and are produced in pairs.

The appearance presented by the fruit is said to be very peculiar, having the form of an apple of the common kind, with about one-third bitten out. It is not edible and is regarded as a most deadly poison. When punctured it exudes a juice or milk so acid that a single drop falling on the skin immediately raises a blister.

"The outside," says the author, "is of bright yellow color, and the inside a deep crimson. It contains a large quantiy of black seeds, like the pips of an apple, embedded in a quantity of scarlet colored pulp. I have counted fifty-eight of these seeds in a single fruit. When ripe, the fruit bursts, and the seeds fall out; the outside shrivels up, but still adheres to the stock for a considerable time."

MY SILVER WEDDING.

It just being twenty five years since my first wife died, I thought I couldn't better celebrate the event than by having a grand silver wedding. Alas! twenty-five brief summers, and it seems but day before yesterday since I returned from her funeral an altered man, and told the undertaker to call around for his pay in the fall.

The great trouble in silver weddings is that you are apt to get two or three presents alike, but I flatter myself that I fixed 'em here. In the first place Mrs. Skinner and I looked over our stock of silver ware to see what we were out of, and found that we could take about twenty-five square presents without getting billions; and then we invited a few children in reference to nut-crackers, butter-knives and other small fry. I issued my invitations two weeks beforehand, to give everybody a chance to buy a present, and in addition hinted in a delicate manner what I should like each to bring. So the invitations read very much like this:

MRS. CHARITY PHLEABOTTOM
and husband,
You are both asked
To MR. AND MRS. MOSE SKINNER'S SILVER WEDDING,
January 17th.
Please bring Silver Castor, with extra Mustard Jug.

MRS. JOANNA BEEZUM
and husband,
You are both asked
To MR. AND MRS. MOSE SKINNER'S SILVER WEDDING.
January 17th.
We cherish fond hopes in your direction in reference to a Silver Pot.

On the back of each invitation was a neat gilt scroll enclosing the wirds, "Please avoid dollar stores."

To say the affair was a success would be defrauding the dictionary. I have looked that venerable pamphlet through, but fail to find a word that meets the case Nothing short of seven syllables and a French roof will do, so I give it up

On the arrival of the guests, I took charge of the presents with as much emotion as the value of the present called for. A silver pie-knife I received with a husky tremor in my voice, while an elegant silver teapot caused me to entirely break down with emotion, but I recovered, and went through the trying ordeal with unflinching bravery. Those that didn't bring presents were told that we were not at home, which of course made the gathering more select. We received some very fine presents, including a share in a silver mine, a lock of gray hair streaked with silver, some silver tones from a maidens voice, a silver beam from the moon, and some caster oil made from a silver castor.

Then my wife and I stood up and received the silver-tongued congratulations of our guests on our happy married life. But I didn't need 'em. No, I should say not. When I see a man utterly crushed in spirit and baldheaded at the premature age of fifty, with a black eye constantly on hand, and a wife who is ready to furnish him with more black eyes at the lowest market price, I pause ere I congratulate him on matrimonial bliss. Not that I would institute that Mrs. Skinner is not as gentle as a dove in the olive-branch business. Not at all. I simply say that in a case like this, I should probably pause to the extent of two semicolons and a comma ere I congratulated him.

If people would only learn to congratulate old maids and old bachelors, how much more sensible it would be.

I had previously engaged a beautiful band, who had agreed to discourse plaintive strains at the reasonable price of twenty cents a strain, but, as they failed to put in an appearance owing to a question of settlement, I was at my wit's end for music. As luck would have it, though, I found an Italian Court down at the Police Station, who was professor of that noble instrument, the hand-organ. He was prefect master of the instrument, having spent two years studying for a bass drummer, and amid his inspiring strains we were soon "slipping our heavy fantastic toes in the hazy waltz," as Lord Bryon says—Mrs. Stowe to the contrary notwithstanding.

At ten o'clock, the Hon. A. Phrawd, of the Mutual Admiration Society of which I am President, come forward to present me with a silver-headed cane. This society is founded on the following sterling principles: 1. Mutual admiration among the members. 2. Presentation of something nice once in a while to each member as a slight testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by the other members. 3. "Scratch my back, and I'll scratch yours." For instance. I start a subscription to give Jones a watch. The members all subscribe, and I make the presentation speech. Jones, in gratitude, starts a silver urn for me, and then we jointly recognize Robinson's sterling qualities and give a cane, and he retaliates by starting a subscription for Brown &c.

Mr. Jones' speech was full of pathos, and, for the most part, entirely original. This I know, because I wrote it for him myself. As he stepped forward a large hush fell upon that assembly, and you could have distinctly heard the explosion of a Parrot-gun. He said: "Mr. Skinner, a party of eleven gentlemen, recognizing your sterling qualities, and knowing you to be the soul of honor, venture to offer you this cane as a slight testimonial of the esteem in which you are held by the citizens of Boston. May you value it, sir, not for its intrinsic worth, but for the pleasant associations which crowd and elbow each other around it, and we trust—and the man we bought it of trusted too, sir—that it may be long before you are obliged to lean upon it for support—longer than it is now, if necessary—and may it then support you as well as your first wife did, Mr. Skinner—and—bless you, Mr. Skinner. Bless you!" And a large tear of tobacco juice trickled down his chin. It was the most touching speech I ever listened to, and at its close weeping was plainly visible throughout the room. I myself counted thirty seven distinct weeps.

Of course I was surprised and entirely overcome by emotion. My countenance worked convulsively, and I vainly strove to thank him but, was finally obliged to retire, sobbing hysterically with the cane under the left arm.

A BUTTER STORY.—The *Bradford Reporter*, published at Towanda, Bradford county, tells a curious story about a firkin of butter, as follows:

About 1833 a family named Sickler, or Van Sickler, moved into Towanda, and took up as a residence a place formerly occupied as a hotel. On the premises was a deep well, originally dug by, or for, Mr. Means, the hotel keeper. At the time of building or stoning up the well a shelf was inserted, by order of the landlord, about ten feet down, for the purpose of depositing in a cool place butter, beef, and such articles as might be considered necessary to its preservation. The new comers, the Van Sicklers, soon detected, or thought they did, the presence of decayed wood in the water, and it was decided to have the well cleaned out. Accordingly two old patriots were detailed for the work. Their combined efforts, after a few hours' labor, resulted in fishing up a butter firkin, tightly sealed, but black with age, and its staves nearly rotted through. Mr. Means, the old landlord, long since retired from business, and then residing a short distance from the place, was sent for and came down, white-haired and venerable, leaning on his cane. After looking at it a moment, the old man said he could explain the matter. The tub had been left down on the stone shelf, long years ago when he kept the hotel. As near as he could remember, it was over thirty years previous. The tub had disappeared in the night, and it was supposed that it had been stolen. The well had never been cleaned out before to his knowledge. The tub was now opened in the presence of the little crowd that had gathered. The lid was removed, the white linen cloth taken off, and there was the butter, yellow as gold, and as it proved, on tasting, sweet as if but made yesterday, although thirty-one years had elapsed since it first went to the bottom of the well, where it was found, like truth, unimpaired by its long residence. The old man claimed the prize and carried it off rejoicing. Witnesses are still living who were present at the time, and who will, with our informant, make affidavit to the truth, in every particular, of this butter story. In those days butter was only worth from six to twelve cents per pound; now see the difference—thirty five cents, and not the best at that.

THE BEAR AND THE TEA KETTLE.—The bears of Kamschatka live chiefly on fish, which they procure for themselves from the rivers. A few years since the fish became scarce. Emboldened by famine and consequent hunger, the bears, instead of retiring to their dens, wandered about and sometimes entered villages. On a certain occasion, one of them found the outer gate of a house open, and entered in; and the gate accidentally closed after him. The woman of the house had just placed a large tea-kettle full of boiling water in the court. Bruin smelt of it, but it burned his nose. Provoked at the pain, he vented all his fury on the tea-kettle. He folded his arms round it, pressed it with his whole strength against his breast to crush it; but this, of course, only burnt him the more. The horrible growling which the rage and pain forced from the poor beast, now brought the neighbors to the spot, and bruin, by a few shots, was put out of his misery. To this day, however, when anybody injures himself by his own violence, the people of the village call him like the "Bear with the tea-kettle."

SHE NEVER LEAVES HIM.—Look at the career of a man as he passes through the world; a man visited by misfortune! How often is he left by his fellow-men to sink under the weight of affliction unheeded and alone. One friend of his own sex forgets him, another abandons him, and a third betrays him; but woman, faithful woman, follows him in his affliction; braves the changes of feeling, his temper embittered by the disappointments of the world, with the highest of all virtues is resigned, patiently ministers to his wants even when her own are hard pressing; she weeps for him, tear for tear, in his distress, and is the first to catch and reflect a ray of joy, should one light up his countenance in the midst of his suffering; and she never leaves him in misery while there remains one act of love, duty, or compassion to be performed. And at last, when life and sorrow come to an end, she follows him to the grave with an ardor of affection that death itself cannot destroy.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1870.

MESSRS. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York, are authorized to receive advertisements for this paper at our lowest rates.

THE new liquor law passed the lower branch of the legislature last Wednesday. The telegraphic report of its passage refers to it as allowing the people of each county, city or township to decide the question of license or no license, by a vote of the people. This is manifestly an error, and we presume that under the bill the question is to be settled by *each county* for itself. The vote stood 56 yeas to 32 nays. A bill has also passed the same body authorizing the Governor to appoint two additional Judges of the Supreme Court, whose places shall be supplied by election next October.

P. S. Since the above was put in type, we have read the liquor bill as it passed the House. It submits the license question to a vote of the people of a *city, borough* or *township*.

WHEN the question of the admission of Revels, the colored Senator from Mississippi, was before the Senate, Simon Cameron reiterated the old Radical slander against the white soldiers who put down the rebellion, and said that "he believed the tide of war would have gone against us had not 200,000 negroes come to the rescue." To this atrocious calumny, Gen. W. W. H. Davis, the editor of the Doylestown *Democrat*, who commanded a regiment during four years of the war, makes the following pertinent reply:

"As an ex-officer of the war we deny the truth of Camercn's assertion. The back bone of the rebellion was broken before a negro was put into the field. Not a single victory of the war was won by negro troops; nor were they engaged in any successful enterprise that would not have been equally successful without them. It is not complimentary to the 2,000,000 white troops to be told that they and their cause were saved by the negroes; nor is it to the credit of the country to have it said that twenty millions could not whip ten millions, without calling upon the slaves of the latter to help. Mr Cameron's statement would be highly creditable to the South if correct; but it is false, false in every particular. The negroes never fought a successful battle during the war. They are not fighting men, and Cameron knows it."

THE Judiciary Committee of the United States Senate has made a report *adverse* to the right of Gen. Ames to a seat in that body as a Senator from Mississippi. It is impossible to see how the Committee could have arrived at a different conclusion. As Ames resigned his position in the army in order that he might become a Senator, if the Senate should adopt the report of the committee, Ames will be in the predicament of the greedy dog who, when crossing the stream with a bone in his mouth, grasped at the shadow and lost the substance.—Mr. Conkling, of New York, who made the report, referred to the case as follows:

Senator Conkling, who reported on the credentials of General Ames, as Senator elect from Mississippi, called attention to the constitutional requirement that a person to be eligible as a Senator of the United States must be an inhabitant of the State for which he is chosen, and must be such inhabitant when elected. The election in this instance occurred on the 13th of January, 1870, at which time Ames was a military officer, stationed in Mississippi by order of superior military authority, and was acting as Provisional Governor, by appointment from General McDowell. In the opinion of the Judiciary Committee his presence in these two characters did not constitute the requisite legal residence, notwithstanding his declarations when consenting to become a candidate for the Senate, that he intended to leave the army and reside in Mississippi, and notwithstanding his subsequent resignation, which was accepted by the President before signing the bill to admit the State.

Whittemore and Butler.

Whittemore was expelled from Congress for accepting a bribe for a West Point cadetship. While he admitted the charge, he pleaded in extenuation of his offense, that he had expended the money for educational purposes among the negroes in his district. Butler, of Tennessee, was convicted by the Military Committee of having pocketed a thousand dollars in the same way, and makes the plea that he spent the money for political purposes in his own State. The difference between these two Radical scoundrels is simply this: Whittemore affirms that he spent the bribe in teaching the young idea of the negroes in South Carolina *how to shoot*, while the patriotic Butler invests his greenbacks in teaching the negroes in Tennessee *how to vote*. Butler has been *censured* for his conduct by a vote of the House, whereas he richly deserved expulsion. It follows from this, that if a Radical Congressman corruptly accepts money and then applies it to advance the interests of the "God and morality" party, his offense will be condoned; but if he appropriates it for any other purposes he is guilty of a high crime for which he must suffer condign punishment—Covode voted against the resolution for Butler's expulsion. Why not? A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

MICHAEL RYAN, a Democratic member of Congress from Louisiana, was elected over a carpet-bagger by the name of Newsham, by a majority of *seven thousand* votes, and the Radical Governor of the State certified to that fact. Newsham contested Ryan's seat and the case was referred to one of the sub-committees on elections, consisting of two Radicals and one Democrat. It would be difficult to conceive by what process the majority of the committee could cypher Ryan out of his seat and smuggle Newsham in. But the committee has proven itself equal to the emergency. They threw out the parishes or counties of Caddo, Bossier and De Soto, in which Ryan had a majority of 6,000, and also Sabine parish, which gave Ryan nearly 1,000 of a majority, and make a report awarding the seat to Newsham, who was elected, according to their Radical arithmetic, by 100 votes. This is as neat and well executed an operation as could have been reasonably expected. This shameless outrage will be endorsed by the Radical majority in the House, and Michael Ryan can return to his disfranchised constituents. After this, who can wonder that Henry D. Foster was swindled out of his seat? The case of Gen. Shields will soon be disposed of and we await the result, not with any hope that justice will be done, but with a feeling of curiosity to see whether Ryan's case can be improved.

ALTHOUGH the following dispatch is dated at Omaha, in Nebraska, the murder trial to which it refers took place at Laramie city, in Wyoming Territory, where "woman's rights" have been recognized in all the absurdity of their length and breadth. From a later dispatch we learn that on the 14th the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the defendant.

OMAHA, March 12.—The Howle murder case is still pending. The jury cannot agree and have been ordered to be locked up until nine o'clock in the morning, at which time the Court will meet. The jury were allowed their dinners and suppers. The women look pale and fatigued, this being the fourth night of their confinement.

This is what might very appropriately be called a case of *protracted* legal gestation. It ought not to create any surprise that the women who played the part of jurors, looked "pale and fatigued," and on that account these heroic disciples of Susan B. Anthony deserve the profound sympathy of their country women in their prolonged and unnatural "confinement." If these strong-minded women of Wyoming, after their unparalleled legal *travails* in the jury room, are not only heartily sick but perfectly disgusted with their experience of their first encroachment on the legitimate duties of the sterner sex, then they ought to push their doctrines to their logical conclusion and hasten to array themselves in the latest style of male attire, including tight pantaloons with a *stripe*. This whole proceeding is disgusting in an eminent degree, and perhaps its practical teachings may not be without their instruction.

"THE other day while the House was at dinner, I strolled around among the Democratic desks and "interviewed" a number of country journals on the Nunnery bill. To a man I noticed their editors were opposed to the measure. I observed a number of them terribly severe upon several Harrisburg correspondents, your own included. One obscure sheet, published in Ebensburg by a man who eats mackerel on Friday, relieved itself of a good deal of green bile upon the head of the undersigned; but my LXXth letter is on time as usual. I have no compromise to make with the power that compels men to vote what is labelled the Democratic ticket—none with the church that is levelled against the Common School system. If the Legislature backs water on the Nunnery bill it will stultify itself in the minds of all liberal minded men and take one step backward toward the age when the cloister was an institution in the Old and the auction block its adjunct in the New World."

The foregoing is the scurrillous and *fishy* reply of the Harrisburg correspondent of the Blair County *Radical* to certain strictures, published in this paper two weeks ago, on a former letter of his, in which he expressed the pious wish that Rutan's celebrated "Nunnery" and "Cathedral" bill should be made a *party* issue, thereby insuring its success. This bigoted retailer of legislative gossip came into the world too late. He ought to have flourished during the enlightened days of Salem witchcraft, or the blue laws of Connecticut. His theory, existing as it does, only in his own prejudiced and diseased imagination, his conclusions are, as a matter of course, false and inadmissable. Has he never heard of the writ of *habeas corpus*, that great bulwark of personal liberty, and which is always effective for the redress of precisely such wrongs as his distempered brain has conjured up before it. In order that the name of this Pennsylvania Nunnery reformer, may not pass from amongst men, unwept, unhonored and unsung, we suggest that, if Rutan's bill is ever dignified with a hearing by the State Senate, some member of that body will propose an amendment, relieving the judges of the several Courts from the duty of visiting "Nunneries" and "Cathedrals," and investing the correspondent of the Blair County *Radical* with exclusive power to execute the dirty work throughout the entire State.—He would be, most emphatically, the right man in the right place.

LOYALTY.

When Madame Roland was on her way from her prison to the guillotine during the French revolution, she looked up at the statue of Liberty and exclaimed, "Oh! liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name." So in our own country, both during the rebellion and since its suppression, all the flagrant infractions of the constitution, as well as all the gross usurpations of power by the radical party, have been perpetrated in the name of *loyalty*. It has been and is still used by the radical leaders, as a cloak to cover up all manner of outrages and as an excuse or apology for all their wanton and tyrannical legislation. During the war, if a man was to be arrested and ruthlessly thrown into a radical Bastile, for calling in question the wisdom or policy of the administration, it was done in the name of loyalty. If a newspaper was to be suppressed and its editor imprisoned for being too outspoken, it was in the interest of loyalty to do so. Seward sounded his "little bell" in the name of loyalty and the prison door closed upon his hapless victim. The reconstruction measures have all been based upon the absurd theory of affording protection to southern loyalists or negroes, when it is a notorious fact that they gave all their time and labor in aiding and strengthening the Southern cause. The government of most of the Southern States is now under the control of ignorant and uneducated blacks, to the exclusion of intelligent and well educated white men, because, in the stereotyped radical cant of the day, loyalty demands it. The word has been used to cover every political sin in the radical calendar and has been made to minister to such vile uses, that it has become a stench in the nostrils of the people. The word signifies fidelity to a *prince* or *sovreign* and is totally inapplicable in a republican form of government.—An Englishman may be loyal to his Queen, but it can never be said, that an American is loyal to his President or to the government. A few days ago, Mr. Eldridge, a democratic member of Congress from Wisconsin, in a speech delivered in the House, referred to this whining, as follows:

The word "loyalty" I have always despised. I despise what is called a "loyal" man; I hate him from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. I undertook to illustrate to the House by a story the meaning of this word "loyalty;" and as the House may have forgotten the incident I wish to repeat it for the benefit of my friend from Massachusetts. The question was asked why a friend of mine could not get the contracts out of which he could make money during the war, and one who was able to get contracts and make money, a loyal man, told him the reason why he could not was because he was "truly loyal." My friend says, "Now, what do you mean by loyalty?"—"Mean?" he says; "why it is a feeling which pervades a man, that influences his whole conduct, that make him really what he is not." "But," said my friend, "what does that mean?" He replied, "It is a feeling." "Well, then, how do you feel?" "I feel loyal"—"But what is that feeling?" He then replied, "I feel as though I wanted to steal something or kill somebody." [Laughter.] And this is loyalty. You have made that word take the place of the true and noble old word, the foundation principle of the republic and of the nation—to take the place of "patriotism." I am patriotic, but I am not "loyal." It is a word which does not belong to this country; but only belongs to Massachusetts. [Laughter.]

Freight Transportation.

COMPLETE REVOLUTION—TEA FROM JAPAN TO NEW YORK IN FORTY-ONE DAYS—VALUE OF THE PACIFIC ROAD.

Commercial people cannot have failed to remark the complete revolution not only in the method of transporting freight from one ocean to another, but in the time occupied in the transport, by the facilities supplied in the great railway lines now spanning the continent. An instance in point occurs in the conveyance of the cargo of tea brought from Yokohama by the ship *Benefactress* to San Francisco. The owners, Messrs. A. A. Low & Co., telegraphed her captain to sail from Japan, after his ship was fully laden, to San Francisco instead of New York, as had been previously arranged.

Arriving at the metropolis of California, the entire cargo, consisting of eleven thousand packages of tea, was immediately placed upon the California fast freight line, and despatched to New York, being partially distributed at Chicago and other points by the way. A glance at the time occupied in this matter will be instructive and give occasion for some reflection. The ship's passage from Yokobama to San Francisco was made in 26 days; the time from San Francisco to New York was 15 days; allowing in all only 41 days for a full cargo consigned in Japan to be delivered in New York.

From New York to London is, say twelve days, which would make the time necessary for a consignment to reach England from Japan but fifty-three days all told. Such figures demonstrate more powerfully than anytreatise the marvelous progress of science, the immense saving of time, and the great revolution in Chinese and Japanese trade, effected by the construction of the Pacific roads. The annexed telegram still farther shows how near Boston is to the California cities, it being stated that a consignment has been received at Sacramento in fifteen days from that city. It reads as follows:

(Copy) "SACRAMENTO, March 9, 1870.

"To G. T. NUTTER, Agent California Fast Freight Line, No. 229 Broadway, New York: Freight is coming through from New York by your line in seventeen (17) and eighteen (18) days. One consignment for Levi Strauss & Co. received in fifteen (15) days from Boston.

"A. N. TOWNE.

"Gen'l Superintendent Central Pacific R. R."

The above is proof sufficient of the capacity and inestimable value of these roads. Seventeen days from New York and fifteen from Boston bring California almost within hailing distance, or at least make it practically a suburb of the East, instead of a distant country requiring a passage around the Horn or transit across the Isthmus.

Arrangements have been made by which all foreign goods arriving at New York or Boston are taken through to the Pacific coast in bond. The California Fast Freight Line makes the regular transit, with only one transfer, via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway and Union and Central Pacific Railroads.

SHERIDAN AND THE PIEGAN BUTCHERY.—General Woodford, in repeating his lecture on Sheridan last night, alluded to the Piegan massacre, and asked for a suspension of opinion in regard to his hero. General Woodford is super-serviceable in his championship. Sheridan himself has not asked for any suspension of opinion; on the contrary, he has brazenly defied public opinion in his order endorsing the butchery, and congratulating the officers who perpetrated it, on the thorough manner in which they had done their bloody work. He endorses and approves the work, not as an act justified by special circumstances, but an incident of a policy of extermination. Sheridan puts it as simply a question whether white men or red men should be killed, and giving the preference to his own race, he would exterminate all Indians in the shortest way. The fact about Sheridan is that he is simply a soldier, a brave and successful fighter, not troubled with the ordinary weaknesses of humanity, hard-headed, cold-blooded, and utterly heartless. The crushing out policy is the only one he knows. In anything but leading a charge or directing military movements in the field his judgment is not to be trusted. He has the qualities of neither head or heart for anything else. He is a mere fighting animal, with instincts but little above those of the savages he is butchering. Instead of a suspension of opinion, in Sheridan's case, his suspension of command would be more in accordance with the current public sentiment.—Brooklyn Eagle.

JUST THE DIFFERENCE.—Roger B. Taney was U. S. Chief Justice for 25 years. He entered upon the duties of the office a poor man, and died leaving his family of daughters literally without a penny. Two of them are clerks, and thus earn a livelihood. Mr. Stanton left a wife and son in full health, a life insurance of $75,000, to say nothing of $100,000 raised by private subscription. Radical newspapers, with all their clamor for economy, support a gift of $6,000 for the Stanton family. Had it been Taney's poor daughters instead of Stanton's well-off family, they would have "died first," and such is the difference between Radical preaching and practice.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

—The Radicals in the Mississippi Legislature have resolved in caucus to re-elect General Ames to the United States Senate in case of his rejection by that body.

A Sensation in the U. S. Senate.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, under date of March 16th, writes as follows:

To-day's session of the Senate was signalized, according to a theory less ultra than Darwin's, by the first speech ever delivered by the lineal descendant of an orang-outang in Congress. As it was well understood that the Mississippi mulatto was to make his debut, an African thunder-cloud gathered in the galleries, and a multitude of curious Congressmen, government officials, committee clerks, and other privileged persons occupied the rear of the Senate floor. One or two members of the Cabinet were present. Butler and Garfield were among the spectators, who strutted over from the other House. Two lean and very black negroes stood just within one of the doorways, holding their overcoats and hats dangling ready to fall before them while they bent open mouthed regards upon the speaking and the scene. During the morning hour, while all these and more theatrical adjuncts were preparing, Revels sat at his desk, tranquilly pawing his lower visage and beard with hands resembling claws, and eyeing the assemblage aloft with a greasy and complacent smile. The dark-skinned dames and damsels, intermingled with women of a fairer hue on the one side, and rows of male heads strung like ebony beads along the other, lavished down encouraging grins. In the diplomatic gallery were huddled a crowd of superdistinguished people, among them Bullock, carpet-bag Governor of Georgia, and asserted author of the forthcoming speech. In a portfolio on the mulatto's desk lay the copy that he was to read from. Another copy had been sent to the reporters' gallery, where newspaper men of all politics cluster to witness and describe this singular event. Morton, of Indiana, being entitled to speak upon the Georgia bill when the morning hour expired, yielded to the Senator from Mississippi. The Senator from Mississippi—Revels, to wit—now rose. His seat happens to be on the extreme left of the Republican side of the semi-circle, out of range of part of the Democratic side; so with clumsy suavity he bent over towards Senator Fenton, two seats distant, requesting permission to occupy his place. Mr. Fenton politely assented, and in a moment more the African lion of to-day was fairly on his feet in the presence of the attentive Senate, and overlooking the spectators. He was clad in black from head to foot, which set off his saffron complexion to the best advantage. Black-rimmed eyeglasses glimmered on either side of his nose. His dun, crimpy hair and beard were closely trimmed, so as to distinctly reveal his phrenological and physiognomical outlines.—Bowing, and scraping, and smiling his unpleasant smile—as if to depreciate the criticism of his peers—he lifted the first page of the manuscript before him, and at once demonstrated his ability to read. This was a great point gained, and served to moderate the nervous apprehensions of some Republican Senators, who had been twitching in their chairs. Accumulating more confidence and voice, but, utterly failing as to appropriateness of emphasis and accent, he proceeded with the delivery, page after page, of the speech, which is sent to you to night. Had what he said been spoken with any inflection of tone or manner, denoting that it was evolved from his own inner consciousness and brain, part of it—those devoted to vindication of the good nature and good behavior of his slave brethren in the South during the war—might have provoked some plaudditory movement, at least from the gallery negroes. Nothing of the kind! There was not, in fact, a thrilling syllable in the discourse, save in that part of it which, referred to the dark and drunken days of the French revolution, suggested a present parallel for him. In the United States Senate sat to-day Sumner, Wilson, and the other Radicals who helped to bring on a bloodier revolution than the French, still so drunk with the vindictive spirit of the conflict and its issues, that it seems a fine thing to foist this African into false equality with themselves and their betters; among American statesmen to raise this mulatto idol, stuffed with vapid argumentation and sentimental logic, up before the Senate and the people as an exponent of the "intelligence" of his race. To say that every one did not fully comprehend the quality of the worn-out friter that he uttered, and did not supect that even it was not the product of his own personal talents, would be to impeach their common sense. Yet they sat there, grimly countenancing the imposition, and seeming to imitate after the manner of the most degraded of the whole African brotherhood to adulation of a fetish. While yet the farce continued, Bullock, decending from the diplomatic gallery, heightened the effect by striding in and posting himself behind his mouth piece, against the wall. At one juncture the latter was interrupted by a message from the House of Representatives, when old Simon Cameron, sitting near by, rose, went over, and propped him up, (if he needed propping) with some words of cheer. At the conclusion a straggling procession of Senators, including Sumner, Chandler, Carpenter, Wilson, Cameron, Tipton, Fenton, and Drake, approached and for minutes kept ringing the mulatto Senator's hand, causing by their congratulations his face to distort itself with a harrowing smile. This nauseous homage reached its climax as Mr. Morton, resuming the floor, said: "I congratulate the Senate that the Senator from Mississippi, in his remarks, has so well vindicated the intelligence of his race, and in the Senate that in exchanging Jefferson Davis for this Senator, it has lost nothing of ability, and gained vastly in patriotism and loyalty."

—The many Baltimore friends of the new bishop of Chicago, Rt. Rev. Thos. Foley, have presented that prelate with a large number of very valuable and beautiful presents, some of which were used on Sunday at the consecration. The aggregate worth of the presents is estimated at upwards of thirty thousand dollars, and the gifts include rich vestments and insignia pertaining to the sacred office of bishop, a magnificently wrought crozeir of gold, two solid gold crosses and chains, six large episcopal rings, and a large number of golden cruets, ewers, basins, &c.

—A pine tree, twenty feet in height and ten inches in diameter at the base, has grown upon the solid rock at Beverly, Mass., and, as it grew, unable to obtain moisture and support from the rock or to penetrate its surface, sent out its roots for supplies. These traveled twenty or more feet over a rocky ledge until they reached a swamp, and from thence the tree has been built up. The roots, where they run over the ledge, are three or four inches in circumference and of the same color as the rock, so that they can scarcely be distinguished from it.

—The funeral of Commander Williams, of the Oneida, took place at Yokohama, Japan, on the 5th ult. The ceremonies were very imposing, and were attended by the diplomatic corps, the Admiral of the British fleet, and a large number of officers and civilians of all nations. The American Minister and Lieutenant Commander Muldaur were chief mourners.

Horrors at Long Branch.

FEARFUL SHIPWRECKS ON THE STETSON HOUSE BEACH.

Wednesday's storm, though short, was terrific. It began about day break, raged for several hours with undiminished strength, and died away as suddenly as it had arizen at about 8 30 a. m. At Long Branch, the beach in front of the famous Stetson House was the scene of thrilling interest. Several vessels intending to make Sandy Hook, which is about seven miles from Long Branch, were suddenly caught by the gale, which blew with tremendous violence right on the land. A large schooner from Portland, which was thus cornered, was watched impatiently from the shore. The wind carrying away her gaff and foretopsail, the captain seemed to realize the impossibility of rounding the point, so he turned her bow straight for the beach, and steered her right on shore in front of the Stetson House, the scene of so much summer galety. the surf was thundering on the beach in three serried lines, the foam-topped

WALL OF WATER

rearing itself to a height of at least eighteen feet. The giant waves broke over the stranded vessel, and the men were in imminent danger of freezing to death. When, however the storm subsided, the drenched men were carried to a hospitable farm house, where they were fully restored. The vessel was from King-ston, Jamaica, bound for New York, and was loaded with coffee and logwood. The cargo is all sound, and the hull is uninjured, but is buried six feet in the sand. Mr. Green, the wrecking master, is in temporary charge.

Another schooner went ashore near the old Ocean House. The Captain, finding that he could not weather the Hook, resolved to anchor, but such was the fury of the combined winds and waves that he was dragged broadside on the beech, and there the vessel grounded, the waves

WASHING OVER HER IN VAST SHEETS

and breaking her to pieces. She was laden with cordwood, which drifted ashore in immense quantities, and lines the beach. Her crew of six men were all lost. They were seen endeavoring to get out a boat, but it was swamped and stove against the side of the vessel, its fragments drifting to the shore. The men became frozen, and their lifeless bodies were seen washing about among the debris and wreck of the vessel. One man climbed the rigging to escape the furious pelting of the waves, but he was drenched with the torrents of spray, and became stiffened like a wooden block. His frozen fingers were broken from their grasp, and the inanimate mass of icy humanity would have fallen on deck, but his foot was caught in the rigging, suspending him head downward. As the shrieking demons of the storm hurled the unconscious body to and fro, a broken spar, riding on the angry tide,

SNAPPED THE HEAD FROM THE TRUNK.

and it fell into the swash on the ice side of the doomed vessel, and, drifting with the waves, it was seemingly made a plaything by the surf, bounding backward and forward between the triple lines of foam. The captain was a New Yorker named Daniel Anderson. There was also two other New Yorkers in the crew—Clayton Cambern and a man nick-named Dumb Bill. The mate was German. The vessel's name was James H. Hoyt.

The vessel had gone to Virginia for cordwood and was returning to New York when overtaken by the storm. The Captain attempted to anchor both at stern and stem, but the hurricane overcame the resistance of the anchors, and the vessel plunged into the land, dragging them after her. The vessel

STRUCK THE BEACH

somewhere near Navesink Heights, about a mile from the Old Ocean House. The station men were on the alert and fired lines from their mortar to the poor wretches whom they saw in the rigging. One line a bystander saw fall within the grasp of a man, but he was so numbed that he could not seize it. He only moved his head despairingly, and suddenly his hold breaking, fell into the *debris* of cordwood floating on the deck. One by one the men

LOST THEIR HOLD ON THE SHROUDS.

and dropped either on the deck or into the angry surf beneath. The men on shore were powerless to help them and were obliged to see them die. The bodies washed ashore with the next tide all but that of the man whose head was broken from the trunk. The bodies of three have been recognized; that of the Captain by his aged father, that of Clayton J. Cambren, by his father, and that of Stephen E. Bowdoin, by his brother, who arrived from Virginia last evening to identify it if possible. It was not hard for none of the bodies have suffered a sea change. But are

LIKE FROZEN MEN.

The foreheads are completely skinned, and there are marks of bruises on the faces of all from the cordwood, and the floating spars. There remain now to be identified Stevenson, Wehmeyer and Dumb Bill. One of the bodies found is very probably that of Wehmeyer. The hair is light and the features are distinctly German. It is lying with that of the handsome young Virginian at the office of Mr. James Riddle, the Coroner of Monmouth county, at Pleasure Bay. Bowdoin's body is to be removed this morning by his brother to Accomac county. The bodies of Cambren and Anderson will also go to New York.

Stevenson had served on the schooner in the capacity of mate for some time; yet not one has been able to recognize the body. It is probably one of those lying with the undertaker of Long Branch, Borden Morris. The kindly exertions and hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Green are spoken of with admiration by everybody. They received a gold medal for their heroic conduct in 1859.

—A lone woman passed through St. Paul, the other day, on her way to a homestead, some two hundred miles from that city. She had previously pre empted a farm under the Homestead law, and built a house, and had returned for her aged mother. Her mother being unable to travel, she started alone, with her household goods on a sled, hauled by an ox team, a cow being tied alongside. The woman, who is a Swede, did not appear to be at all appalled by the prospect of her many days' journey to her lonely home.

—A little daughter of Martin Frantz, aged about two years, was burned to death at Hellen, Elk county, in this State, on the 4th inst. It appears that Mrs. Frantz, the mother of the child, had gone to the next neighbor's, a few rods distant, and on her return found the child's clothes almost entirely burned off its person. It lived a few hours in great agony, when death came to its relief.

The recent speech of the negro Revels in the U. S. Senate is to be cut up into "elegant extracts" and forced upon the New England public schools. An enterprising Yankee is already at work upon the job.

—The Senate on Monday last confirmed the nomination of Joseph Bradley, of New Jersey, as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

General News Items.

—A colored lady named Highteke, will, it is said, take high station as State Librarian of Mississippi.

—The first coin made in the Philadelphia Mint was a copper cent, in 1790. The first silver dollar was made in 1794, and the first golden eagle in 1795.

—There is a man confined in the Allentown jail who has read the bible through twenty three times during the last two years. He must be in jail for reading the bible.

—General Grant has agreed to lease Samana Bay for $150,000 a year. This lease was going abegging only a year ago for $100,000 a year. Who is it that is to pocket the nice little difference?

—General B. Boynton, of Ohio, says that after a careful examination that he has come to the conclusion that it would take as many Gen. Grants to make one Gen. Jackson, as would blue flies to make an elephant.

—Dr. S. P. Townsend, the well known maker of sarsaparilla, who for the past ten years has resided in Feltville, New Jersey, where he possessed some eight hundred acres of land, died at his home on Tuesday last.

—A German baker named Jacob G. Nagle was beat to death in Philadelphia on Saturday night week, by two negroes, and on Monday night a negro attempted to cut the throat of a policeman with a razor. The "coming man" is coming too fast.

—The Fifteenth Amendments of Conestoga Centre, Lancaster county, held a meeting, a few days ago, and after thanking Congress resolved to use the baliot as they used their muskets. This, as we understand it, that they intend to throw away the ballot and take to their heels.

—Gen. Logan, the other day, in advocating the bill to reduce the number of officers in the army, said that the Staff of the American army of 37,000 is as large as the Staff of the French army of 500,000 men, and as large as the Staff of the Russian army of 800,0000 men!

—The new gold discoveries at San Diego cause an emigration of several hundred persons daily from San Francisco, and are almost depopulating the towns in Southern California. It is reported that the Chinamen have been driven from the new mines, and several of them killed.

—Letters were received, March 18th, announcing the death of Rev. Father Wheeler of St. Louis, at Munich, Bavaria, while *en route* from Rome to Ireland. Father Wheeler resided in St. Louis twenty-five years, and was well known throughout the west as a warm hearted, generous and devoted ecclesiastic.

—A paper in Natchez, Miss., reports that some negroes have dug up, near that city, a queer looking, dingy, rusty old square box, so bound about with metal as almost to resemble an iron box, and contained coin and valuable ornaments, which, its suggests, was buried by the great Fernando De Soto and his followers about the year 1640.

—Another false rumor of the safe arrival of the missing steamer City of Boston prevailed on Wednesday. The Associated Press offers $500 reward for the detection and punishment of the author of the hoax. The Boston left New York Jan. 25th. She had over sixty cabin and over fifty steerage passengers. The officers and crew numbered more than one hundred.

A Young Heroine--Three Lives Saved by a Little Girl.

At a point on the East Branch of Black River, near the intersection of Fourth street and East Avenue, is a place where it has been convenient for pedestrians to cross the river, when bridged over by ice. The thaw of last week had a weakening effect upon the ice previously formed over the river and rendered it an unsafe passage.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Breeze, a woman who has reached the declining age of life, in company with two boys aged about ten years, started for their home on the east side of the river, taking the usual route.—After reaching the river at the point above designated, they ventured to cross, notwithstanding the unsafe condition of the ice. Having proceeded almost to the opposite shore, the ice suddenly gave way, and instantly precipitated the three into deep water. The unfortunate trio made every effort to save themselves, but these efforts were unsuccessful, as it was impossible for either of them to rise above the ice.

At this juncture little Mary Sudro, aged eleven years, whose parents reside on the west bank, close to the river crossing, hearing the cries of the distracted woman and terrified children, quickly ran to the water's edge, and perceiving at a glance the perilous position of the struggling trio, with remarkable presence of mind in one so young, seized a long pole that lay near by, and heroically ventured upon the weak ice to their assistance. At every step the ice bent and cracked, as if to warn the little heroine back from her brave purpose; but still with the hope of saving their lives, even at the imminent probability of losing her own, she bravely kept on her way, and finally succeeded in placing the pole in reach of the now almost exhausted woman. Here the child remained for some time, reaching the pole to each of the sufferers, and thus affording sufficient support to keep their heads above water. At this juncture a number of men who were passing by came to the relief of the distressed persons. A boat was dispatched to their aid, and after much difficulty, the sufferers were rescued, not, however, until one of the men who had gone in the boat had narrowly escaped drowning himself.

The woman was taken to a neighboring house, where she was carefully attended, but so serious had been her fright and so exhausting her exertions to save herself, that it was several hours ere she could be removed to her home. The children did not seem to be much exhausted. Had it not been for the heroic presence of mind of the little girl, a painful calamity would unquestionably have resulted.—*Elyria (O.) Constitutional 16th.*

A SPLENDID CHANCE

To Combine the Economical, the Useful, the Entertaining, and the Beautiful! A Rare Offer.

We have arranged to furnish the CAMBRIA FREEMAN and DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, the MODEL PARLOR MAGAZINE OF AMERICA, for only **$3.75.**

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE contains the essentials of all others, including the utilities of the Household and Home interests in all its departments.

The only Reliable Fashions in all their details. The beauties and utilities of Literature, Poetry, Sketches, Stories, Music, and every branch of entertaining and useful reading calculated to enliven and elevate society and make our homes cheerful, attractive, useful, and happy; with a large and magnificent Steel Engraving, 28 by 35 inches, entitled "The Pic-nic on the Fourth of July," valued at $10, to each subscriber as a premium.

The engraving is all done in line and stipple, from the original painting by Lily M. Spencer, and, besides the copyright, cost over seven thousand dollars, and is acknowledged by artists to be the most perfect and beautiful large engraving ever issued in this country. Certainly $10 will not procure another that combines so much interest and beauty. Ten cents for mailing the engraving should accompany the subscription.

CLOSING PRICE--OF--

DE HAVEN & BRO

40 South Third Street, Philadelphia

3 o'clock, P. M., March 21, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81	
" " '62	
" " '64	
" " '65	
" " '65, new	
" " '67, "	
" " '68	
" 5's, 10-40's	
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Curr'y	
Due Comp. Int. Notes	
Gold	
Silver	
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	
Central Pacific R. R.	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds	

DE HAVEN & BROTHERS

BANKERS AND DEALERS

--IN--

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

UNION & CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. MORTGAGE BONDS.

No. 40 South Third St., Philadelphia

BUY, SELL AND EXCHANGE all of U. S. BONDS on the most terms. Gold bought and sold at Market Coupons Cashed. Stocks bought and Commission only. Accounts received terest allowed on daily balances subject check at sight. [mar3-3m

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed petitions in Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of bria county for Tavern and Eating Houses censes, and the same will be presented District Court, April Sessions, 1870:

TAVERN LICENSES.

Simon Riley, 2d ward, Johnstown borough
August Weigand, 5th ward, Johnstown
Celestine Schmer, 4th ward, Johnstown
Joseph Boxler, 3d ward, Johnstown borough
Wm. James, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough
George Conrad, Richland township.
Margaret Clark, Taylor township.
Frank M'Cullough, 3d ward, Johnstown borough
Henry Fritz, Yoder township.
Daniel Confer, East Conemaugh borough
Henry Frazer, Yoder township.
August Schneider, 3d ward, Johnstown borough
Adolphus Erb, 2d ward, Johnstown borough
Henry Gick, 3d ward, Johnstown borough
Michael Grady, Millville borough.
Ann Dailey, Millville borough.
Mrs. Christian Heim, Richland township.
James P. Potts, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough
Peter M'Dermott, Millville borough.
Patrick Barrett, Cambria borough.
John M Devitt, 2d ward, Johnstown borough

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

James Pitts, 4th ward, Johnstown borough
Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown borough

J. K. HITE, Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Johnstown, March 14, 1870.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale, at the Shields' House, in the borough of Loretto, on SATURDAY, the 2d DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate of which George Berkey died seized, situate in Allegheny township, being Purparts Nos. 2 and 3, mentioned and described in an inquest had pursuant to partition:

PURPART No. 2, containing 23 Acres and 28 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 1 of Michael McGuire, Bernard Weis, Simon & Bailey—about 50 Acres cleared.

PURPART No. 3, containing 18 Acres and 41 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 2, of Bernard Weis, Michael McGuire, Isaac Sanker, Henry Sanker, and others.

The above lands are well timbered.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; another third in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgages of the purchasers; and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest on said sum to be paid by the purchaser to Amelia Bruce, widow of the said Geo. Berkey, annually from the date of the confirmation of sale, during her life time, and the principal to her decease to his heirs and legal representatives, or to the parties who may then be legally entitled to the same.

MICHAEL McGUIRE, } Administrators.
CHARLES McMANAMY, }

March 10, 1870. 3t.

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and keeping on hand to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from former patrons and the public generally, I would invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and examine specimens of my work and learn my prices.

M. M. O'NEIL.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situate within a mile of Creeson, Cambria county. The mill is complete in every particular and in first rate running order. The Engine is in good repair, and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, WAGONS, TRUCKS, SLEDS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain. Address LEMON & BAYLEY,

March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

NOTICE.—Whereas, on the 18th day of February, inst., Edmund Miller, merchant, of the Borough of Wilmore, County of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, made a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his creditors, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the undersigned, residing in the said Borough of Wilmore; all goods, chattels and effects of him, the said Edmund Miller, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to make payment without delay, and those having claims are required to present their demands within the time prescribed by law. EDWARD D. EVANS, Assignee.

Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870. 6t.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : MARCH 24, 1870.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS — Real estate transfers have been unavoidably crowded out.

A shooting match for a mammoth hog is to come off at Altoona on Saturday next.

Clark Wilson, Esq., formerly editor of the *Democrat and Sentinel* in this place, has "struck ile" in Armstrong county.

The lowering time, the saddest of the year, has come once more, and the usual amount of sighing and sweating will no doubt mark its epoch.

Old Sol is supposed to have "crossed the line" on Monday last, but the weather here-away don't seem to indicate that he has got to the north side of it.

Typhoid disease somewhat akin to whooping cough is raging in Huntingdon, and it is estimated that about twenty-two children have died there within the past three weeks.

The grand procession from Loretto to St. Augustine was to have been one of the features of St. Patrick's day, but the inclemency of the weather forbade the carrying out of the programme.

A unruly chap named Allen West, from Tyrone, was struck on the head with a poker by a barkeeper at Huntingdon, named Geo. Snowman, on Saturday last, and is said to be in a very precarious condition.

At Irwin Station, on the Pennsylvania road, a man named Alex. Rowen was killed on the night of the 11th inst. by being run over by the "fast line." His father was killed five years ago at the same place and on the same train.

Every merchant claims to have good flour for sale, but when it comes to the best we think our friend M. L. Oatman bears off the palm. He sells more flour than any dealer in town, which he could not do if he did not furnish a prime article at the lowest price.

On Tuesday of last week James Pitts, was severely injured by a fall of coal in one of Cambria Iron Company's mines at Johnstown, and on Saturday last a fall of rock in another mine belonging to the same company caused the serious injury of a miner named Thomas Ivey.

The Branch road was blockaded by snow from Wednesday until Saturday of last week—a fact the Johnstown *Tribune* very truly notices without designing of course to convey the idea that the county seat ought to be removed to Johnstown in order to avoid the little eccentricities of the weather clerk.

Capt. John Peters died in Blairsville, on the 12th instant, in the 70th year of his age. Capt. Peters was an Englishman by birth, and when he was a young man he resided in this place and for several years taught school. He is well and favorably remembered in this community.

The Mountaineer Base Ball Club met at the Court House on Friday evening last and elected the following officers for the ensuing year, viz: President, Peter L. Linton; Vice President, J. Aleck Moore; Secretary D. H. Shoehead; Treasurer, C. T. Roberts; Directors, Samuel Henry, F. H. Barker, and J. Ed Hutchinson.

A young man named Stephen Henry, about twenty years of age and a resident of Indiana county, was instantly killed on the farm of Mr. Henry Hopple, in Carroll township, this county, on Monday last, in consequence of a portion of a rotten tree, near which he was at work, breaking off and falling upon him.

John A. Blodget, Esq., died at the residence of his son-in-law, Samuel Calvin, Esq., Hollidaysburg on the 5th inst., aged 72. He was a lawyer and began his professional career in Bedford. At one time he represented that county in the Legislature and in olden time was a frequent attendant at the sessions of the court in this county.

We regret to learn of the death of our young friend, J. Milton Howe, formerly of this town, which occurred at Conemaugh Station on Saturday last, caused, we believe, by consumption. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard in Johnstown, he having embraced that faith a few days previous to his death. May he rest in peace.

We should have acknowledged the receipt last week of a pitcher full of large and luscious oysters from our friend, R. R. Thomas, the popular caterer to the public appetite. Bob serves up the finest bivalves and delicious ice cream in season, as well as cakes in confections at all times, and well deserves the liberal patronage extended to him.

Some one was tolled the Court House bell on Saturday evening last in recognition of the fact that three of our most worthy citizens, a gentleman from one of the northern townships had made up their minds to forever cease the use of spirituous liquors, and were on that evening conveyed in a sleigh to the Hall of the Temple of Honor and duly initiated into the mysteries of that organization.

The pupils at St. Francis' College, Loretto, gave a very creditable exhibition of a dramatical character on the evening of St. Patrick's day, "Robert Emmet" and "Paddy Carey" being the plays presented. The latter forbade our attendance, but we learn that all the actors performed their parts to perfection, and that the music and singing was alike gratifying and certainly well executed.

The *Tribune* sought to strike at a certain gentleman in that place when it inserted the word "Judas" in black letters enclosed in a black border, in its issue of last week, but bet our bottom dollar that it and its friends will find that they have waked up the wrong passenger, and will be glad enough to soothe him to sleep again before they get through with the controversy. The gentleman we have in our mind's eye is eminently able to take care of himself, and if he should decide to pitch in, there is little doubt but that there will be considerable rattling among the dry bones.

GREAT SUCCESS.—The Ladies' Fair closed in a perfect blaze of glory on Saturday night last, the fact that all the remaining prizes were to be disposed of on that evening having attracted a large crowd and excited the most intense interest. As full returns from all the tables could not be made in time for publication this week, we deem it best to merely mention the fact that the refreshment stand for the most popular landlady, for which Mrs. Myers of Loretto and Mrs. Crawford of this place were the principal contestants, was won by the former lady, Mrs. Myers standing 242 for Mrs. Myers and 227 for Mrs. Crawford—25 cents being the price of each vote. The large wax doll offered as a prize to the favorite school girl netted about $125 to the Fair, and was carried off by Flora Parrish, the money deposited in her favor amounting to $69.81 against $38.97 for Mattie Oatman, these two being the leading contestants. The net proceeds of the Fair it is thought will reach about $1,600. Next week we will publish a full report of the drawings of the more valuable prizes.

NO ARTIST in the State can produce a more perfect likeness of the "human face divine" than can be taken at the Novelty Photograph Rooms on Julian street.

A PLEASANT DONATION PARTY.—A friend who was present furnishes us with the following particulars of a pleasant little incident which occurred in this place on Friday evening last, and which has no doubt caused great gladness of heart to the good natured, popular and eloquent pastor and his esteemed family, the worthy recipients of the liberal bounty so generously bestowed on the interesting occasion referred to. We are always glad to record such pleasant occurrences, as we feel sure that no better method could be suggested for cementing the bonds of friendship and good will between pastor and people, and we would be pleased to see the custom adopted by all religious denominations everywhere. The Rev. gentleman honored and made glad on this occasion assures us that the moneyed value of the donation cannot be less than $120. But here are the particulars of the affair as they have been given us:

The congregation of the Presbyterian church of Ebensburg, Pa., paid their pastor, Rev. B. M. Kerr, a donation visit on Friday evening last. A committee of five young ladies went out in the afternoon to take peaceable or if need be forcible possession of the parsonage and make all the necessary arrangements for the occasion. About dusk the hill leading to the parson's fine residence was lined with conveyances containing a number of the members of the congregation and the various articles designed as a present to the Rev. gentleman named. The parlors and other rooms were soon filled almost to overflowing with the young and the old, the gay and the grave, the handsome and the plain of feature. A collation was soon served up, and as usual on such occasions, was speedily devoured, and all went "merry as a marriage bell." But, hark! the clear ringing voice of Mr. A. Y. Jones, the spokesman of the party, is addressed to the pastor, telling him how much he is beloved by his people, and that by way of reparation for this assault upon his premises, a purse of money and an abundance of provisions and wearing apparel are hereby presented to him and his estimable family. The pastor briefly but feelingly replies, thanking them all for their kindness and liberality and concludes by reading the 4th chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Phillippians and offering prayer. After which all returned to their respective homes well pleased with the evening's entertainments, and none more so, we will venture to add, than the Rev. gentleman and his most estimable family.

Since the above was in type the following card of thanks has been handed us for publication:

MR. EDITOR—Permit me through the columns of your valuable paper to return, for myself and family, our most sincere and heartfelt thanks to the members of the congregation of the Presbyterian church of this place for their substantial "donation" of the 18th inst., consisting of a purse of money, abundant provisions, and many articles of wearing apparel. May the Great Giver of all good abundantly reward and bless them.

B. M. KERR, Pastor.

EBENSBURG, PA., March 23, 1870.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.—Alexander Fresh, confined in our county jail on a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill, committed on the person of a man named Martin, at Portage station, several months ago, succeeded in making his escape about eight o'clock on Sunday night last, and up to the time of writing, although $100 reward was immediately offered for his apprehension, his capture has not been effected. Fresh by some means succeeded in prying off the weather-boarding over the staple of his cell door, and then removed the burs with which the staple was fastened. This accomplished, he waited until the girl whose duty it is had brought the prisoners their suppers, and when she passed down stairs with the dishes, leaving the stairs door unlocked while she repaired to the kitchen, Fresh forced open his cell door, slipped down stairs, made his exit at the back door and left for parts unknown, his tracks in the snow plainly indicating that he made 2.40 time in the direction of the railroad station.

Encouraged by the success which attended Fresh's efforts, John Coates, convicted on two charges of burglary and one of larceny and sentenced to the Penitentiary for six years, also attempted to escape, and so far succeeded as to get outside his cell, which he did by prying apart two of the iron bars of the door with two wooden slats from his bedstead and forcing himself (although a man of nearly 200 pounds weight) through an aperture not more than seven inches in width, thereby scraping the skin from his back, breast, thighs and other parts of his person. In the meantime the stairs door had been properly secured without the fact of Fresh's escape being noticed, and Coates could of course get no further, even if he had not been so completely exhausted and badly used up by his previous efforts. The noise of his movements, however, attracted the attention of Sheriff Blair, and on going up he found the prisoner lying on the floor in front of his cell, fully appareled, hat and all, and his boots muffled with strips torn from a blanket which formed part of his bedding. A pistol in the hands of the Sheriff suggested to the prisoner the fact that discretion was the better part of valor, and ere long he was safely confined in his old quarters. On Monday morning Coates was taken to the Penitentiary, where he will have plenty of time to ruminate on the truth of the axiom that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

COURT DOINGS.—We give below the proceedings of Court from the close of our last report up to the time of adjournment on Saturday:

Solomon Helsell vs. Gabriel Dunmire—Trespass. Verdict for plaintiff for $556.50.

Simon Snyder vs. John Parke—Assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff $447.93.

Cambria Iron Co. vs. Mary Ann Reynolds, Michael Rager, and others—Ejectment. Verdict for plaintiff.

Same vs. Walter B. Stuart—Ejectment. Verdict for defendant.

J. H. Watson & Co. and J. W. Johnston vs. John Keelan. Jury find for plaintiffs in the sum of $198.11.

SENTENCES.

On Saturday the following sentences were passed on parties convicted in the Quarter Sessions the week previous:

James Convery, who plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs of prosecution.

Joseph Lynch, found guilty of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment of thirty days in the county jail.

John Coates, convicted on two indictments for burglary and one for larceny, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

WORTHY OF NOTICE.—The earth contains 1,333,000,000 inhabitants, who speak 3,604 languages and belong to over 1,000 religious denominations. More than 12,000 of these have policies in the Continental Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Connecticut. The aim of this Company is to give insurance at its actual cost and pay losses promptly. We give this sterling old Company a hearty welcome. Every father should provide for his family, and the safest and surest way is by a policy on his own life. *Every congregation* should insure the life of its pastor, and thus lift from his heart a heavy burthen of apprehension in regard to those who are dear to him when he shall be called from his work.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, March 21, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Johnstown is to be honored with the presence of nearly three hundred ministers of the gospel, during the present week, who are to be in attendance at the Conference of the M. E. Church.

St. Patrick's day was observed here by the Catholic citizens. A most able lecture was delivered in St. John's church by Rev. Father O'Shea, on the "Origin and History of the Irish People." The *Tribune* gives a full report of the lecture, which was very largely attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The only person mentioned by the learned lecturer with whom we had any acquaintance, was Cormick Mack Ulfadah, who was one of our great grand sires, and who lived in the early part of the 4th century.

Hon. D. J. Morrell delivered an able speech in Congress lately on financial matters. We doubt whether his irredeemable bonds could ever find buyers, otherwise his scheme is a good one. On the question of making a bank and broker-shop out of the Government treasury, Mr. Morrell makes the following sensible remarks: "The Treasury would not and could not be a bank, but it might be a pawnbroker's shop on a large scale. It will not be seriously proposed to establish local Treasury agents to do a regular banking business, for the agents or officers must be appointees of the party in control of the Federal Government, and I should not be willing to trust such enormous powers to any political party, not even my own."

We have often heard of the "Big Trees" in California, but we never read a better or plainer description of them than that written by Wesley J. Rose, Esq., in last week's *Tribune*. We clip a portion for the benefit and amusement of your readers: These trees are found in the San Antonia branch of the Calavaras river, over four thousand feet above the level of the sea. About sixty acres are covered with large timber, but there are about one hundred and three enormous trees. Twenty of them exceed twenty feet through each one. The stump of one measures *thirty-two* feet across, and the trunk of others are hollow and men can ride on horseback in and out with ease. The first is called "The Father of the Forest," and is 110 feet in circumference. "The Mother of the Forest" is 84 feet round and 325 feet high. "The Husband" and "Wife" are each 65 feet round and 330 feet high. The "Burnt Tree" is 39 feet across and 330 feet high. "Hercules" is 95 feet round and 325 feet high. The "Hermit" sixty feet in circumference and three hundred and eighteen feet high; the "Old Maid"—this is a leaning tree with its top broken off, but is still two hundred and sixty-one feet high and fifty-nine feet in circumference; a short distance from this is the "Old Bachelor," a hard looking old curse, two hundred and ninety-eight feet high and sixty feet circumference; a few steps from this is "Pioneer's Cabin," "The Siamese Twins." These start with one stem and about forty or fifty feet up part into two beautiful trees. They are about three hundred feet high. Then the "Guardian," three hundred and twenty feet high and eighty-one feet diameter; "Mother and Son," another pretty sight, the former three hundred and fifteen feet high, the latter three hundred and two, and altogether measure ninety-three feet in circumference; the "Horseback Ride," a laying tree, one hundred and fifty feet long and hollow from end to end. "Uncle Tom's Cabin"—this tree is hollow, and on the bottom of it twenty persons could stand at once. It is three hundred and five feet high and ninety-one feet circumference. The "Pride of the Forest" is thought to be the finest sight of the grove. It is so straight and well proportioned; but the "Beauty of the Forest" is fully as beautiful. It is three hundred and seven feet high and sixty-five feet circumference. "The Two Guardsmen" stand close by the entrance. They are three hundred feet high, one sixty-five and the other sixty-nine feet circumference. "The Three Graces" are beautiful. Together they measure ninety-two feet circumference and two hundred and ninety-five feet high.

After reading this description of big trees, your correspondent "*Parvum in Multo*" will be the more ready to believe one big story of the consumption of strong drinks. He must not think that he drinks *all* the whiskey. According to Horace Greely of the *Tribune*, Pennsylvania alone pays an income tax on the sale of fifty-two million dollars' worth of ardent drinks, and the entire States and Territories over five hundred millions. Greely got the information directly from the official bureau at Washington city. Of course some of this liquor was sold two or three times. Still it is startling news. Pennsylvania pays about six million dollars for education, school houses and other property belonging to schools, annually, and fifty-two millions for *stomach* bitters, to say nothing about ice cream, oysters, small beer and other little luxuries. In regard to the other alleged mistake, we have only to say that we always thought that *Conemaugh* was *east* of us. If we committed an error it was one of the *heart* and not of the *head*.

The Millville schools, and we believe the Johnstown schools, too, closed on Wednesday of this week with honor to both teachers and pupils. There was some tall spelling done at Millville. Take the eight schools together, according to grade, and the pupils will spell ninety words out of every hundred in either the Speller, Readers or Geographies, or even a newspaper, leaving out proper names, and even in them they will spell seventy per cent.

Winter still lingers in the lap of spring. Old Boreas stil wears the trident, but is disposed at times to extend the scepter of mercy to such latitudes as shed tears of penitence. He has reigned long enough, besides he is becoming quite *cranky* and *fossiliferous*, and is so cold by nature that even his *verjuice* turns to icicles. But then *we all get old!*

The Co-operative Library Association are to have the benefit of a ball, in Union Hall, got up by a few liberal hearted members and others. The entire proceeds are to go to the Association. The ball comes off on Easter Monday evening.

On March 25th the German Theater gives an exhibition. Also on the 26th, a play and a song—"Tar-at-at-schingskun," if any body knows what that is.

On March 28th John B. Gough will lecture in Union Hall. We do not know the man, but if he is as hard a case as *Gough's* old arithmetic used to be, I do not want to make his acquaintance. We were introduced to the *book* when a boy, and that will do us. We don't think there is a teacher in Pennsylvania who can *cipher* through *Gough*.

We see by the Pottsville *Standard* that water has been let into the canal at that place already. This used to be a familiar saying about here, in the spring of the year, but, alas! the canal is now no more. It is fossilized and belongs to some *ante*-canal age. "Backward, turn backward, O time in thy flight. Make me a child again, just for one night."

ROB ROY.

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* has failed to reach us for two weeks, How's that, old boss?

Literary Notices.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—The April number of this well-known and deservedly popular magazine is promptly on our table. It contains sixteen articles of more than ordinary merit. The first is on "Religious Liberty," and, as it gives the Catholic view of that subject, should be read by all. An article on "Mary Queen of Scots" is a *resume* of Dr. Hoosack's late work, in answer to Froude's accusations against Mary that she was an accomplice to the murder of Darnley. This article attempts to refute the accusation. There is one article that will especially attract the attention of the American people at this time. It is on the "School Question," and may be taken as the more advanced and orthodox Catholic view of that subject. We also find in it an article on the "Morality of Catholic and Protestant Countries," in answer to the *New Englander*, and a long letter from Rome about the Council. Every month this magazine has a letter from Rome, which is perhaps the only correct account from there we can get, as it is written by a member of the Council. A new story of ancient Rome is begun in this number, and it also contains several other articles on various topics, making it one of the best issued. To Catholics this magazine is invaluable, and to non-Catholics it must prove interesting, especially to those who wish to know what arguments Rome puts forth in support of her cause. It is a good time to subscribe now, as this number begins a volume. Terms $5 a year. Published at 126 Nassau street, New York, and is for sale by all news dealers.

THE EDUCATIONAL GAZETTE is a first class Family Journal, devoted to pure, high toned literature. Its aim is to furnish in a popular and attractive style the latest results in scientific, educational and literary labors, and in these respects its present success is well deserved.

The March number contains valuable articles by such writers as Prof. John S. Hart, Elihu Burritt, etc.; good stories, inculcating the best lessons, and much special matter in regard to National Education in our land not before published.

C. H. Turner & Co., 607 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, are the publishers, and they deserve thanks for the excellent reading they have provided for the home circle. Send for a specimen copy, and while you are writing the letter send the amount of your subscription, which is only One Dollar, for you will be sure to do so after seeing it.

BUY YOUR FLOUR AT M. L. OATMAN'S.

HOW TO GET A PIANO OR ORGAN.—In these days of refinement and comfort no home, "be it ever so humble," is complete without a piano or organ with which to sweeten the hours of leisure and rest. But how to get one is the problem, when you haven't the money to pay down for one. Mellor & Hoene the wide-awake music dealers of 53 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., have solved this problem by the adoption of their new renting plan, by which you can rent any piano or organ that may suit your taste and make arrangements to have the rent money go toward the purchase of the instrument. By this plan every one can soon have a piano or organ of their own in the house. By all means stop in at Mellor & Hoene's and examine their beautiful stock and learn their terms. Remember the place—53 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, next door below Masonic Hall.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES FROM OATMAN.

A GOOD INVENTION.—Silvers' Patent Broom is the most perfect article of the kind ever invented. It saves carpets, time and labor, and has been awarded a premium wherever exhibited. The corn in the broom is so elastic that it will outwear two of the best tied brooms, sweep with half the effort and not wear out the carpet one-fourth as fast—thus making it the best and cheapest. It is adapted for town and country, as persons who don't want to make their own brooms can buy the filled loops cheaper than a new broom. The patent parts will last a lifetime. Mr. E. L. Edwards is agent in this vicinity for the sale of this splendid broom, samples of which can be seen at the store of H. A. Shoemaker & Co., where orders will be received and promptly filled.

OATMAN SELLS THE BEST OF GOODS.

SOMETHING NEW.—D. F. Hess & Co., a Philadelphia firm, have opened an enormous Furniture Depot at No. 247 Main st., Johnstown, one door from Leopold & Bro.'s clothing store. Furniture kept in the old billiard saloon. Those needing good furniture or cheap furniture, or even repairing done, should call by all means, as this firm offer rare and astonishing bargains. A buyer resides constantly in the city and takes every advantage of the markets. Hence they buy cheap and can sell cheap. Call and see the furniture.

OATMAN CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

MR. CLERK OF THE WEATHER, we beg leave to suggest that a change in your programme would suit us the best, for too long has old Winter held carnival here, and it's high time indeed that Spring should appear—especially since everybody is waiting anxiously to see the beautiful Spring goods which H. A. Shoemaker & Co., are now seeking to make room for by selling off their fine winter stock at a great sacrifice.

THAT'S SO.—There is said to be no place like home, especially if it is the home of the girl you are courting; still if you want to get something good to eat to take home the best place to buy it at is the popular cheap cash store of M. L. Oatman, where all kinds of provender can be had at lower prices than any where else in Northern Cambria. That's a fact, and people will do well to deal there.

POPULAR.—A. G. Fry deals in poplar lumber and is a popular man to deal with. He likewise deals in all kinds of merchandise, and comes as near giving goods away as any man in the business. There is no doubt about getting the worth of your money all the time at Fry's big store.

BEDFORD has a firm styled E. M. Fisher & Babies, which sounds very home like. Ebensburg has a merchant named R. R. Davis, who has received the only Spring goods which have yet been brought to this place, and who is one of the cleverest men to buy from in the county.

LUCKY.—One of the luckiest men at the late Fair was our merchant friend, George Huntley, the extensive hardware dealer. As it is good to buy from a lucky man, we suggest to all our readers the propriety of an early visit to his mammoth establishment.

WHEN our friends are in quest of goods cheapest and best, let not one of them rest until by bargains he's blest at the well stocked and low priced cash store of V. S. Barker, Winter goods selling off at a great reduction in prices.

POTATOES.—E. J. Mills, the man who keeps the flour and feed depot down street, has now in store some of the finest potatoes that have ever been offered for sale in this market—just the kind for planting purposes. Go and buy.

CATCHING FLIES.—When a boy at school cuts a hole in his desk, catches a fly and puts it in, he is studying philosophy. So when a man goes to N. F. Carroll's dry good store, Johnstown, at the Houston House, he is studying his interest by catching bargains and penning them up in his carpet-sack. Ladies, if you are not joking, and really want good bargains, our advice is to go to Carroll's. All kinds of dress goods and household goods and fancy and toilet goods.

SPRING is coming, Spring is coming, and the little bee is humming; then go to John J. Murphy's store, dry goods are coming, more and more; and Mr. Murphy sells so cheap—but pray, sir, where does Murphy keep? He keeps where D. Dibert did before, at the Mansion House, Johnstown—that's his store. Dry goods, dress goods, toilets, too, and household goods more than a few. I don't know what the folks would do, if they hadn't Murphy to show them through.

SHOOTING ducks is bad economy. Suppose a man spends one day after a duck, on Stony Creek, Johnstown, and doesn't get it. How much does he make? Now suppose he had spent one hour at James J. Murphy's clothing store, No 109 Clinton street, he could have bought a $30 suit for $20 and a $20 suit for $15, and would have, therefore, cleared $15 in one hour. That's the difference. Then go to the "Star" Clothing Store.

SPECIE PAYMENTS.—Mr. Specie has begun to pay his debts. Leopold Mayer is his agent at the Opera House, Johnstown, No 202. Mr Mayer is now paying out specie in change, when purchasers take any considerable quantity of goods. He hopes to be one of those who will inaugurate the good old times when gold and silver jingled in every man's pocket. When such times return the price of goods will also come down.

CHEAP CLOTHING.—Cohen & Bro. will sell cheap clothing, at half price, only one week more, at their famous New York Clothing Hall, Opera House, Johnstown. They will close out then. Now is the time to get a cheap suit. The goods must be sold and will be sold to some lucky person. Call and you will surely have a streak of such luck as seldom falls to the lot of mortals. $5,000 worth for sale yet.

LEOPOLD & Brother, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, have some of the choicest cassimeres we ever saw. They sell made-up clothing of the best kind. They will also take one's measure and get clothes made to order. They also have fine samples of cloth, so that one can have his choice before he gets his clothes made up. They also keep all kinds of gents' furnishing goods, umbrellas, trunks, etc.

WANTED.—Good and reliable men to act as Agents for the Continental Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. Liberal arrangements will be made with the right men. Instructions given to such as have had no previous experience in the business. Address HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOMETHING NEW.—Something of sufficient merit to introduce itself into general practice is Isenberg's new style of dental plates. A blind man can feel (if he cannot see) the vast difference between it and the old style. Go to No. 816 Twelfth street, East Altoona and see for yourselves.

DIED,

EVANS.—At the residence of his father in this place, at 4 o'clock, p. m., on Friday, March 18th, Mr. David I. Evans, son of Isaac and Mary Evans, aged 29 years and 5 months. His remains were interred with Masonic ceremonies on Monday last.

ESTATE OF JAMES LYNCH, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of JAMES LYNCH, late of Summerhill township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

ANN LYNCH, Executrix.

Summerhill Twp., March 24, 1870. 6t.*

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ACCOUNT OF A. D. CRISTE, ASSIGNEE OF JAMES A. O'BRIEN.—And now, March 16, 1870, on motion of Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, John Feulon appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the accountant.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Auditor will sit at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, THE 7TH OF MAY, 1870, for the purpose of his appointment, and all persons interested in the distribution are requested to attend at the time and place indicated. JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870. 3t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two-and-a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premises.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

STRAY HORSE.—Strayed away from Utahville, Clearfield county, on the night of the 27th of February, ult., a black Horse, seven years old—stands a little forward in the knees, has a white spot on the upper part of the root of his tail, and is somewhat chafed with harness. A liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to his recovery, or for his return to the subscriber, living in Blair township, Blair county, Pa.

ABRAHAM ROBISON,

P. O. Address, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

March 10, 1870. 3t.*

A GREAT CHANCE

To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT. off regular prices. No discount will be allowed unless CASH is paid down at time of purchase.

☞ Come one! come all! and convince yourselves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1870.-tf.

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the Sheriff's Office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 4th day of APRIL next, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, P. M. JNO. E. SCANLAN,

Ebensburg, March 17, 1870. Secretary.

M. L. OATMAN SELLS FLOUR, GROCERIES, &C., VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

REAL ESTATE

SAVINGS BANK,

No. 63 Fourth Avenue,

Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1863.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H. SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B. C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. Thos. M. Howe, Jacob Painter,
Hon. J. K. Moorhead, C. G. Hussey,
Harvey Childs, Wm. H. Smith,
Isaac Jones, D. W. C. Bidwell,
Nicholas Voeghtly, Jr.

Statement of October 20, 1869.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502,957 00
U. S. 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 10-40 Bonds, at par.	25,000 00
Real Estate,	2,729 47
Office Furniture,	418 80
Cash	51,400 39
Total,	$607,496 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$550,103 71
" " " Interest, Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total,	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail.

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

THE NEW ÆTNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED,

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILDIN, Pres't. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and valuable FARM recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, and containing 146 ACRES—100 Acres of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable HOUSE, good BARN and an excellent ORCHARD on the premises; also, an abundance of pure water. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to town, schools, and a first rate market for produce. Title indisputable. Apply to or address A. WALTERS,

Feb. 3.-2m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

HOTEL PROPERTY IN LORETTO FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale his well-known and desirable

TAVERN STAND,

with all the necessary outbuildings, such as a commodious Stable, Ice House, Warehouse, Cistern, &c. The House is in good repair.—Terms will be made easy. If not sold before March 15th the property will be for rent.

Further information can be obtained by applying to or addressing P. H. SHIELDS.

Loretto, Feb. 3, 1870.-tf.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Pine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869. tf.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher and Bloodgood Surveys being all patented, those who own portions of them need not apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other bodies of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.

Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. R. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

1870. A NEW THING, 1870.
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.... ....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Proprietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

Great Crash

—IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Clothing, Groceries, &c.

EVERYTHING DOWN!

HIGH PRICES

OVER FOR THE SEASON!

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE

OF V. S. BARKER'S IMMENSE

STOCK of GOODS.

Owing to the fact that money is pretty *scarce*, and people do not want to invest unless they can get their money's worth, V. S. BARKER has determined to offer his entire stock of Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

FOR CASH.

As it is my desire to dispose of every article contained in my large and varied assortment of Goods before APRIL 1ST, 1870,

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED IN

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots,

DRY GOODS,

And Miscellaneous Articles

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

The stock is new and contains no damaged or Auction goods, but every article is warranted to be in good and perfect order, and

WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICES LOWER

THAN HAVE EVER PREVAILED IN THIS MARKET.

The Goods are marked down so that ONLY ONE PRICE will be asked FOR CASH, and sold for CASH ALONE.

So buy for CASH, and MONEY save,
And do not yield to sorrow;
I'll sell you CHEAP for CASH to day,
And I'll trust you all to-morrow.

And Now Look at This:

STILL BETTER OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SECURING BARGAINS.

ANY PERSON BUYING GOODS TO THE

AMOUNT OF FIVE DOLLARS AND UPWARDS,

Will have 5 PER CENT. Deducted from their Bill,

Which they can have either in Goods or Cash, as they may wish.

This is the greatest chance for bargains ever offer in this town, and persons wishing to buy Goods and SAVE MONEY will do well to examine our STOCK and PRICES before buying elsewhere.

Remember, the whole stock is to be

CLOSED OUT

Before the FIRST DAY of APRIL NEXT.

The Truth About the Siamese Twins.

These "twin brethren" were born about the year 1825, at Bang Meklong, a village of fishermen, situated at the mouth of the river Meklong, and distant about thirty miles from the populous capital of Siam. Their father was a Chinaman, and their mother was of Siamese descent only on her maternal side. The Twins are, therefore, three quarters Chinese by blood, and one quarter Siamese. Any one familiar with the oblique eye, and other strongly marked features which characterize the Mongolian race, will at once notice how thoroughly the Twins betray by the cast of their countenances their Chinese origin.

The land of their birth is a land where the religion of Buddha has taken the firmest root. The practical rules of conduct which the great Messiah of Brahminism taught have sunk deep into the hearts of the people of Siam; and there is no tenet on which Buddha laid greater stress than on that which upholds the sanctity of every form of animal life. "Shed not blood, for blood is the life," is one of the great texts which the Apostle from Magadha was continually enforcing; and it is probably to the practical application of this rule that the Siamese Twins owe their escape from an untimely destruction.

Perhaps in other countries such twins may have been born, but they have probably been destroyed or severed by a surgeon's knife, to take their chance of living or dying, as the Fates might determine. But in Siam, maternal affection, being strengthened by the maxims of religion, allowed no interference with this whimsical freak of nature; and so the Twins, who belonged to the humblest ranks of life, grew up to the age of seventeen or eighteen years amidst the fishermen of their native village. In those days, the gates of Siam were closely barred against foreigners—no trade with the white faced strangers was permitted; and the rulers of this little kingdom, trembling with hatred and fear, sat watching the progress of English arms in Birmah, with a conviction that they themselves, too, were one day to be swallowed up by the pale, gray-eyed invaders.

In the midst of these agitations, there arrived an American vessel in the roadstead at Bangkok, laden with a large quantity of condemned guns and other military stores, which the astute Yankee had bought up in a Government auction at Calcutta, and expected to sell at high prices to the Siamese authorities who, as he imagined, would be only too glad to procure European weapons to turn in case of need against European intruders. It was then his plan to invest the purchase money in rice, in those days abundant and cheap in Siam, and scarce and dear in China. But the jealous rulers of the land would not buy his guns and they displayed their malice in forbidding any of their people to sell the stranger rice.

By some piece of good luck, the disappointed mariner fell in with the Twins, and, having once enticed them on board his craft, he was not long in weighing anchor, and went whistling down the Gulf of Siam, quite alive to the value of the prize he had secured. By exhibiting these Twins in the civilized world, he made a fortune for himself and for them; and when they had accumulated sufficient means, the Siamese brothers settled in America, where they have been peacefully residing for many years. They each of them married, and have each of them a family. It was only very recently that their parents in Siam died. In consequence of pecuniary losses sustained during the late troubles in the Southern States of America, it became expedient for these Twins again to appear before the public. They therefore came to London, during the early part of last year; and the discussion which then arose in some of the current journals in connection with a proposed surgical operation, was probably nothing more than a "puff," cleverly got up to "draw" a wonder loving public. No severance by the knife of a surgeon was ever seriously contemplated.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A paper published at Burlington, N. J., affirms that the following is a true story, and can be substantiated by persons now living in that town. Some time ago a gentleman of considerable wealth in that vicinity, and who was supposed to keep a large sum of money in his desk, was aroused from sleep at midnight by the sound of some once forcing open one of the lower doors of his house. Arising quietly from his bed, and taking a loaded gun in his hand, he softly raised a sash over the door from which the noise proceeded, and on looking out could distinguish the forms of two persons in the thick darkness of the night. To level his weapon and fire was the work of a moment, but as both figures fled the shot seemed to have been wasted. Upon examining the spot in the morning, however, the gentleman found a considerable quantity of blood upon the trampled grass, and traces of it for some distance from the house. Soon after the sod of a graveyard near the house was found to have been disturbed, as though in preparation for the removal of a body, and the neighbors resolved the attempted burglary upon the wanderings of a couple of would-be "body-snatchers," whom the alarmed householder had frightened and grazed by his random shot. Upon this supposition, the excitement gradually subsided into a tale for the winter fireside, and was quoted only by garrulous old dames and imaginatives nurses But time and death have at last brought the true solution of the mystery, through the dying confession of a man recently deceased in the village. Although the son of a well known citizen, and of good general repute himself, he, in company with a scapegrace comrade had actually attempted to perpetrate the robbery, and the shot fired had inflicted a mortal wound upon his comrade.—The dying man added that he had borne his bleeding comrade to a place of concealment, kept him there while he lived, and then buried him by night in that part of the graveyard where the disturbance in the soil had been noticed. It was their first and last attempt at crime, and had been terribly expiated by the speedy death of the one and the life long remorse of the other.

A YOUNG LADY examining her class at Sunday School asked.

"What is the pomp and vanity of this world?"

A little girl looking up in her face, very innocently, said:

"The flowers in your bonnet."

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞*NO FIT, NO CHARGE!*☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c

☞In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,
Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct. 17.-1y.

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, *EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES*, NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
At the following rates, payable within months from date of subscription:

One copy, one year, - - - - $2 00
One copy, six months, - - - - 1 00
One copy, three months, - - - - 50

Those who fail to pay their subscription until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter, twenty five, six months; and fifty two, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.
One square, 12 lines, one insertion,		
Each subsequent insertion,		
Auditor's Notices, each,		
Administrators' Notices, each,		
Executors' Notices, each,		
Estray Notices, each		
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper,

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Blanks, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most reasonable prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Binding, Books, Book Binding, &c., executed as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will be on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D.D.S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical Dentist.

Office removed to Virginia street, one door from the Lutheran church. Persons from the county or elsewhere who get work done to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1870.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Ebensburg town and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to LLOYD BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA,

Drafts on the principal cities and towns and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time with interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG,

Gold, Silver, Government Loans and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets, up stairs. Will attend to all business entrusted to him with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.

Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Fenlon's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. PUGH,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Hon. John Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct. 22, 1868.

F. A. SHOEMAKER. GEO. W. OATMAN, JR.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on the High street, immediately east of Hughes' hardware store. [apr. 8, 1869.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug 8, 1867.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 8, 1867.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on Centre street, opposite the Mansion Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867.